

A European Holiday For Two!
A Customized Cobra Motorhome!

If you roll down BELKNAP STREET
in a brand new Cadillac Seville
loaded with options
or in a sporty, red Corvette --
a car you pay for in cash --
imagine the look on the faces of your neighbors!

JELLY ROLL BLUES

"'Ol man Harveys too doggone ol t think erbout
jelly-roll,' said Big Boy."

-- "Big Boy Leaves Home" by Richard Wright

Having trundled his wheelchair,
wooden, rickety,
to the shady end of the porch,
having heeded, for a spell,
the dry, rude drone of cicadas,
Old Man Harvey
stares into the windless trees,
mutters in his white and bosky beard,
thinking about jelly roll.
In a reverie which is itself
as sweet, as light, as a confection,
he thinks of kneading the bare dough,
pressing it out, gently, with both hands,
of preparing the smooth pan,
working the grease on slowly,
not missing the firm lips of edges.
He muses on the oven faintly humming, heating up,
on the dough swelling, rising, turning spongy.
He fancies testing with a fingertip.
And there at last he is,
wielding a pastry tube thick as a cream horn,
spreading jelly, tart and sticky,
filling the hot folds,
and rolling,
rolling.

-- Donald Kummings

Kenosha WI